

rewrite

By IzzyQueen12

Book 3: The Last Place You Look (Part III)

Their goal is complete! They had found the final member of the Order of the Stone; Soren the Architect and his Formidi-Bomb. Their mission is over. Now, it is time to complete their final and most dangerous goal of all; defeat the WitherStorm.

With the team together once more, they must work together to save the world from this darkness once and for all. However.. fate had other plans for our so-called heroes..

This chapter will include a death scene! If you are sensitive to that, please be wary as you read further.

The team managed to escape the howling Endermen. Nikki couldn't help but to shiver, scared for what they were about to see on the other side. She had a reason to get scared because the world they used to know to love had become something else entirely.

The team gaped in horror at what they saw. The land was being withered away and the once warm, blue sky was now dark purple in color. The white fluffy clouds were black and the ground's new dark purple color was so dark, it almost seemed black. Plants were dead and the very few that remained didn't look like they would stay up for much longer and what was worse was that a few witherized mobs roamed around while the normal living animals fled for their lives, even the hostile mobs.

What they saw was terrifying and although they barely got a good look around their uninviting surroundings, it still left a hard pit in each of their stomachs.

"Incoming!" Axel warned as the speeding minecarts approached a creeper standing ahead. As they drew close, the creeper exploded, sending the minecarts off their tracks with the team being flung off. They screamed as they fell through the air and collided onto the ground, but luckily no one was too hurt.

Jesse groaned, covering his arms as he shivered, a cold breeze brushing past him. Everyone looked surprised, spotting animals of all kinds including monsters fleeing for their lives. The hostile mobs weren't even attacking them and were instead trying to save their own lives. Creepers included.

"Chris! There you are!" Called a familiar voice and the team glanced over to spot Magnus and Ellegaard with their swords drawn. They both looked exhausted, almost as if they've been out here for a while.

"Ellegaard! You're alright!" Chris beamed, running up to his cousin. Although still not being close, he was glad she was safe.

"MAGNUSS!" Maggie squealed, tackling her brother in a massive hug. She was delighted to finally be reunited with her brother at last.

"Mags! So glad you could make it!" Magnus chuckled nervously, checking his sister for any injuries.



"I'm fine, Magnus. We didn't just go into the End to look for Soren for nothing," Maggie huffed as the siblings joined them as well.

"Is that so? Could've used you earlier!"
Magnus said, putting the younger kids
behind him in order to protect them.

"Showing up just in time to hold up the trophy, eh?"

Soren meanwhile hid behind Axel. It was clear he didn't want either of them to see him because he still felt unsure and nervous about what his former friends must've thought of him.

"Why did you leave us?!" Jess guestioned.

"Leave?! We're right here!" Magnus huffed.

"You ditched us!" Nikki huffed.

"We've been fighting this entire time!" Ellegaard explained.

"Maybe that wouldn't have happened if you guys hadn't run away!" Chris scolded. "We needed you back there!"

Before the conversation could go on, a creeper approached them. Magnus, noticing it in time, shoved Maggie and Chris out the way before it exploded and when it did, it sent him, Ellegaard and the siblings flying to the ground.

"What's going on?" Lukas panicked. Petra stood her ground as she held her sword in her defense as Axel yelped, barely able to dodge an explosion from a creeper.

"You don't have to worry about the monsters.. they're running away," Soren said, grabbing everyone's attention as he faced the biggest threat they'd have to deal with. "Worry about what they're running away from."

The WitherStorm raged just nearby, looking seemingly bigger than the last time they saw it. Just from seeing it, it was enough to alert terrible memories from their past experiences with the beast.

"I feel like that got bigger," Axel whimpered.

"It did," Olivia confirmed though she couldn't help but to shiver as the monster blocked away any leftover sunlight, leaving the world even more uninviting than it already was. It made the atmosphere feel uneasy and was enough to make even the strongest stomachs churn.

"Let's do this," Jesse said, his eyes filled with determination.

"Soren..?" Ellegaard gasped, spotting their old friend as she placed her sword back in her inventory.

"It's him! It's you!" Magnus rejoiced.

Soren bowed his head, taking a deep breath. It was time to finally face his fears. He slowly approached his old friends, refusing to meet their gazes. "Hello, old friends," he murmured. He expected nasty glares but seeing how.. happy Magnus and Ellegaard were to see him, his anxiety, doubt and sadness began to fade, as if it's never been there in the first place.

Everyone flinched when the monster let out a loud, ravenous roar. The heartfelt reunion quickly came to an end as everyone faced their target. Soren climbed onto a bridge, taking the lead.

"It's time to go! We only get one shot at this," he said before facing his friends. "Remember..

Once the Formidi-Bomb is crafted, it'll explode in a matter of seconds. It means whoever is doing the crafting.. Will be in great danger." His eyes then flashed in fear for a moment. "I was hoping.. well.. um.. perhaps we can draw straws?"

The gang all looked nervous, sharing scared glances before facing their supposed-heroes. They knew they would have this figured.. right?

"Don't look at me," Magnus chuckled nervously.

"I think I may have tweaked an ankle earlier, so.." Ellegaard said.

Jesse knew someone had to do something. They can't keep running away as the storm continues its rampage. "This is my chance to step up.." he murmured.

"Perhaps.." Soren whispered awkwardly.

"Hold up! You're the Order of the Stone!" Nikki scowled. "You're supposed to be our heroes. You guys can't do this?"

"We haven't been the Order in some time.." Soren sighed.

Jesse gazed at their group. Realizing no one was going to step up, he sighed and faced the ginger with a determined look. "I'm going to set off the Formidi-Bomb," he said.

Soren remained quiet for a moment before sighing and holding out the Super TNT. "That's what I was hoping for.." he admitted. Although he couldn't admit to himself that he was scared, he felt high respect for Jesse for taking on such a huge job despite his young age. Jesse hesitated before slowly taking the Super TNT, placing it safely in his inventory.

"No, no no! You can't do that, Jesse," Jess said, not wanting her brother to go out there by himself. He could get seriously hurt, or even worse die! Even after the arguments they had, she wasn't going to let that happen.

"Jess is right! We'll help you," Nikki agreed. "We could just stand there and be backup. You can't do this by yourself!"

"I appreciate you both worrying about me, but I can't risk having you two get hurt," Jesse replied, giving his sisters an assuring smile. "But you're right; I can't do this by myself. Which is why I need you guys to find a way to distract it."

"Oh! We can build distractions in its path. Hopefully it will buy you some time," Soren suggested. The sisters didn't know what to think. What if something went wrong? What if.. what if the plan ends up backfiring and something ends up happening to Jesse? They shared fearful glances, hoping that everything would work out in the end.

Petra let out a soft cough before scowling as she glared at the former Order members. "You should be ashamed of yourselves," she scolded. Magnus and Ellegaard shared guilty expressions, feeling a wave of remorse hit them knowing the dangers and stress they just conflicted onto Jesse. Fortunately, Ellegaard noticed Jesse having nothing to protect himself with and realizing this, she stepped forward and kneeled down.

"Jesse.. take my armor. It will help," she offered. Chris' eyes widened slightly by this. Just before, he was still pissed at her for leaving him alone but now, he was surprised she was willing to walk around unprotected for the sake of someone else.

Magnus, realizing this, stepped forward and kneeled down as well. "Nah.. you can take mine," he insisted, the two exchanging death glares. "It's gotten me out of a lotta jams!"

Jesse didn't know what to choose. He was flattered they were both finally willing to help instead of bickering. Considering he was closer to Ellegaard and knew her better, he approached her, the engineer giving him an assuring grin.

"Jesse, you deserve this," she said. "What you're doing means- we're all gonna die!"

"What?!" Jesse gasped, confused but instinctively turned around and spotted a tentacle heading right for them. After dodging its attack, he quickly slid off the armor given to him and once he was well-armed, the team raced forward towards the beast.

"Jesse, you're going to have to set down a crafting table out there and make that Formidi-Bomb!" Soren explained.

"Everyone else, grab a partner and split up!" Nikki ordered. "It'll be better if we split into teams. We need to keep that WitherStorm on track so build, people!"

Jesse was extremely proud hearing his younger sister take the lead and guiding the rest of the team. He knew he had to keep focused however and as the rest splitted up, he raced forward towards their target.

"Jesse! Don't forget! Super TNT in the middle and gunpowder all around!" Soren reminded him. It was hard to hear what he was saying over the growling, but Jesse could make out what he was trying to signal. His eyes narrowed in focus as he watched his friends building distractions to keep the Storm's attention off him with Nikki and occasionally Jess leading them.

He ducked down onto his stomach to avoid getting hit by a tree. He took a breather before standing back up and racing ahead. After a tentacle, he finally decided that he had come close enough to the Storm and halted. "I hope this works," he murmured, pulling the crafting table from his inventory.



He yelped as he witnessed a large building built by Ellegaard and Olivia was taken apart by a tractor beam but luckily, the two escaped and fled to where Magnus and Axel were for safety. Seeing that they were okay, Jesse pulled out the gunpowder and placed it in a circle on the crafting table, leaving the middle for the Super TNT. He was just about to place it down but the Storm had spotted him and lifted him and the table up in the air using its tractor beam.

"No, no, no! Not yet!" Jesse cried. Although it seemed like his luck had run out, he noticed the ingredients flying in the beam and taking this chance, he grabbed the gunpowder, dodging an incoming tree in the process. Once all the gunpowder had been collected, he took the Super TNT, clutching it as if his life depended on it.

"Please don't blow up!" He murmured. He glanced down to check on his friends, spotting a tentacle heading right for them. "Watch out!" His call was heard but they didn't have time to dodge, the tentacle hitting Magnus and Ellegaard. Magnus was fine, but Ellegaard wasn't so lucky, colliding into a tree. The impact was so hard, blood began to pour out her mouth as she plummeted to the ground. "No! Ellegaard!"

Jesse was devastated but this was quickly subsided by rage as he glared at the beast. He flew forward and grabbed the crafting table. This monster has done enough to harm their world and the people living in it. In a haste, he placed the gunpowder back in a circle then placed the

Super TNT in the middle. Once the crafting recipe was done, the block shifted into a glowing dark purple block with "F" written on the sides of it. The Formidi-Bomb has been formed.

Jesse had a little trouble holding it but he managed to hold it steadily as he drifted towards the three mouths of the monster. "Eat this!" He huffed, tossing the explosive at them, the head in the middle consuming it. The job was done and now all he had to do was wait. Wait for his demise.

As he thought it was all over for him, he felt something attach itself onto his back and glancing back down, he noticed his friends and sisters holding him back with a fishing rod. He smiled a little, glad that his friends managed to think of a last-minute strategy to save him. Suddenly, a loud explosion erupted, blinding their eyes for what felt like minutes although it only lasted a couple seconds.

Jesse screamed as he plummeted towards the ground. Luckily, he wasn't that far from the ground and plus, the armor he wore consumed most of the fall damage. When he landed on the ground, he lost consciousness for a few minutes. Soon, he began to stir. He heard loud sounds as the large tentacles and remains from the large beast fell from the sky and plummeted onto the ground. One was even one of the heads.

As his vision swam, he noticed his sisters and friends, including Lukas and Magnus by his side. It was hard to hear what they were discussing but it didn't matter to him as for the first time in what felt like forever, he felt warm rays of sunlight hitting him. The plan had worked. The WitherStorm was now gone.

"Is that it..? Is it over..?" Axel inquired as Jesse slowly stood onto his feet. They could see the beautiful scenery as the sun slowly began to rise as the landscape returned to normal. It almost felt as if the world had woken up from a petrifying nightmare. Seeing the new healthy landscape gave everyone a huge sigh in relief.

"I can't believe it's.. actually dead!" Olivia gasped, staring at the bloody remains of the monster.

"We did it!" Lukas rejoiced, lifting Jess in the air and spinning her around before giving her a

tight embrace. Jess was surprised by this but giggled and felt her heart fluttering as she returned the embrace, Lukas speaking once more. "We actually did it.."

Realizing how close they were to each other, the two awkwardly separated but



had small smiles sitting on their faces. Lukas blushed, scratching the back of his neck nervously as Jess nervously played with the tips of her curls.

Jesse scowled as he glared at the two but considering this was a happy moment, he didn't utter a word about it. On a normal basis however, he would've flipped off.

"Ha, ha! Handled like a champ!" Magnus beamed.

"I never doubted you guys for a second but even I have to admit, that was pretty awesome!" Maggie agreed before nudging Nikki playfully. "Right, princesa?" Before she could answer, she gave her a huge hug. "I'm glad I was able to be here with you, Nikki."

Nikki felt her heart fluttering as she returned the hug. "I'm glad to be here with you too, Maggie.." she murmured. When the two separated, she approached her older brother and gave him a huge hug. "I'm so glad you're okay.. I thought we lost you!"

"Yeah. You should've seen us down there! I didn't think I was able to move on without you until.." Jess agreed, unable to finish her sentence.

"I'm proud of you guys," Jesse smiled. Both sisters returned the smile, flattered by his words. It wasn't easy but it felt good knowing that they finally defeated the monster terrorizing their world.

"I know it wasn't easy, but.." Lukas beamed.

"About time we got a real win," Axel agreed.

"I couldn't have done this without you guys - any of it," Jesse praised.

"Oh, believe me, we're well aware," Nikki scoffed playfully. "..Thanks for saying it, though."

"Thank you for saving my life back there," Jesse then sighed in relief.

"Happy to," Maggie grinned.

Reuben ran up to him, oinking cheerfully as Zephyr contentedly flew around his head for a moment before landing on his shoulder and licking his face. Jesse felt his heart warm up a little as he glanced at Zephyr before kneeling down and rubbing Reuben's head. "Aww, thanks guys.." he murmured.

Olivia's smile faded when she realized that three people were missing. "Hey, not to put a damper on the party, but.. anyone seen Soren, Chris or Ellegaard?" She inquired. The gang shared worried glances as they searched for the missing people. They began to split to look for their friends, but it wasn't until Maggie finally shouted out that they had found them.

"Hey! Over here!" She called.

Jesse had ran to where she was, spotting the three but instantly felt his heart drop as he noticed the critical condition Ellegaard was in. "Oh no.." he murmured. Ellegaard rested on the ground in Soren's arms, blood spilling from her mouth and it even looked like she had fractured many bones. Jesse bolted over to join her side, the others quickly following behind him. Even Magnus seemed worried which showed how deep down he actually cared for her.

"You fought valuably, my friend," Soren lamented.

"You and I both know.. my fight.. is over.." Ellegaard said, struggling to speak without sounding gurgled.

"Stuff and nonsense.. stuff and nonsense.."

"Don't say that, Ellegaard!" Chris said as his eyes began to water. His voice began to crack as he tried to keep his composure. "Save your strength. W-We'll take care of this. We'll take care of you.."



Ellegaard glanced at her cousin and forced herself to smile. Although it hurts like hell, she was happy to know that despite their rocky relationship, he still cared for her. Her attention soon went from her cousin, to Jesse as he approached her. She tried to keep herself from breaking down, noticing

that he still wore her armor. "..Jesse.." she sniffled.

"Ellegaard.." Jesse murmured.

".. My armor.." She winced for a moment before continuing. ".. Really suits you.. Jesse. I want you to keep it, okay..? It's certainly not going to be.. much use to me now.."

"Don't say such things!" Soren bewailed, trying to keep his calm demeanor but found himself struggling to.

"Jesse knows.. I'm right.."

"Ellegaard, I can't..! This armor belongs to you," Jesse lamented, his voice cracking as he struggled to keep his composure.

"You.. earned it, Jesse.." she coughed before shifting her attention towards Soren. "Well, Soren.. at least I-.. finally got to be a real hero.. right..?" She once again forced herself to smile. Everything hurts but she did it anyway. Soren bowed his head, closing his eyes to stop himself from crying.

Ellegaard then glanced over at her cousin, her eyes filled with emotion as she stared at her last person she'd still consider family. "C-Chris.. I-I know I haven't been the best lately.. or ever.. b-but t-that didn't change how.. much I cared for you.." she said. "I didn't get to.. m-make time.. for you.. and I'm sorry.. but I-I want you to know that I'll a-always be w-with you.." She reached into her pocket, her hands trembling violently as she took out what seemed to be a photo and slid it into Chris' hands.

Chris now had tears streaming down his face. He tried to wipe them away but more only came in their place. "I-I'm sorry.." he murmured. "I should've-.."

"I-I'm the one who.. should be sorry.. I-.." she interrupted but she was soon cut off by a cough. Soren gently patted her back to help her breathe as she coughed, blood splattering out of her mouth. Magnus couldn't even watch, covering his face as tears began to wet his eyes. He had to stay strong.. but how was he going to stay strong when the woman he used to adore was now struggling to breathe in front of him and he didn't even have a chance to help her..

When she had finally steadied her breathing, Ellegaard turned her focus from her cousin to many people walking out from the remains of the storm. Confused, the team glanced over to see what she was looking at and their eyes widened at their discovery. There weren't just people and children they recognized at EnderCon, there was also Griefers, Engineers, Warriors, Brewers, people from around the world.

"All those people.. they're alive!" Jess gasped, even recognizing Nohr nearby from her trip at BoomTown.

"The WitherStorm didn't kill them!" Nikki exclaimed.

"Jesse - those people - you have to help them. All of them. You and your sisters," Ellegaard urged. "Make sure they get out. Don't leave anyone behind. Promise me.."

"Of course we'll save them - every one of them," Jesse promised the fallen engineer, forcing himself to smile as he gently held her hand. "We're the good guys, right..? That's what we do."

That was the last thing the engineer heard. Her hand slipped from Jesse's grasp as she slowly closed her eyes. The team gathered around, mourning the loss of a beloved friend and a respected role model.

Soren and Magnus both felt especially guilty. Soren, because he had barely gotten time to reunite with his old friends, the last time he ever saw them was before he had fled after a massive argument the Order had and Magnus because he couldn't save her from her impending doom. Two of their closest friends, two Order members were now gone, taken from them by the storm.

The group grieved in silence until Jesse slowly stood, fighting away his despair as determination flashed in his eyes. "C'mon, guys," he urged. "We've got a job to do.."

The team faced the many survivors, who all seemed like they just escaped from a horrible nightmare, wandering around as they wondered what to do, where they are and where they should go. They barely even remember anything besides being held hostage by the beast.

"You guys help the survivors," Jesse ordered as he faced his friends. "I need to make sure we find the people who might be trapped. Nikki, Jess, you guys come with me."



Without protest, the team nodded and splitted up, all except Soren, Magnus and Chris who stayed by Ellegaard's body. Maggie was just about to go but froze when she noticed how downhearted and regretful he looked. She frowned in concern, slowly approaching him.

"Magnus..?" She murmured.

"I-I'll be fine.." Magnus sniffled, trying to regain his composure. He had to stay strong, for his sister. But he found himself struggling to.

Maggie felt a wave of sympathy wash over her. She's never seen her brother like this and witnessing it only made her feel worse. "It's okay.. you need some time alone. Take your time, K..?" She assured him. She then glanced over at Chris and sighed. She was just about to go help the survivors but instead, she decided to stay. Magnus and Chris needed her..

Jesse hopped over a tentacle, spotting another tentacle trapping a man underneath it. He approached him, lifting the tentacle off him and helping him onto his feet. "Get to safety!" He urged him. "There are people over there who can help you."

"Thank you.. thank you.." he murmured before following the other survivors.

Jess nearby ran deeper into the site where the WitherStorm's remains laid, spotting an elderly man curled up into a ball in the corner. She cautiously approached him before helping him onto his feet. "You're going to be okay - I promise," she said.

"I-.. thank you.." he said before being guided to safety by Reuben.

"Mia?! Mia?!" Cried a woman with long dark brown hair and light brown skin. Her dark eyes were wet with tears as she frantically scanned the area, hoping to find her daughter whom she lost soon after being released.

Nikki slowly approached her, not wanting to accidentally startle her. "Hey, we're here to help," she consoled.

"Have you seen my daughter..?" The woman asked as she wept. "She has big brown eyes and beautiful tanned skin.."

Nikki thought for a moment, remembering seeing a young girl who matched the descriptions but she wasn't too sure. "She's with the other survivors," she replied, watching as the woman's muscles relaxed a little. "Zephyr, lead her to where the other survivors are."

Zephyr did as she said, leading the woman to where the other survivors were. As they left, Nikki silently hoped that she finds her daughter. Pushing her despair aside, she silently joined her siblings. The three ventured through the remains of the beast, hoping to find more people trapped. As they ran deeper, they were suddenly met face-to-face with a familiar orange block that almost seemed like it was waiting for them to notice it..

"No.." Jesse murmured.

"Is that.. The Command Block?!" Nikki gasped. "That's impossible!"

"But.. I don't understand.." Jess said as she stepped closer to it. "Soren said the Formidi-Bomb would destroy it, but it looks - fine."

Suddenly, the Command Block began to pulse as it shined brightly. Not only did it not have any dent or scratches, it seemed to be working well too.

"What the..?" Jesse muttered. He didn't understand what the Command Block was going to do but he didn't want to take any chances. "Guys! Over here-."

He was suddenly interrupted by a sharp yelp as he was pulled by the force of the Command Block, almost as if it was trying to get him.

"No - no!" He cried.

"We got you!" Jess assured him, she and Nikki grabbing his hand to pull him down but this quickly backfired as she was suddenly pulled as well. Nikki gasped, grabbing both her siblings desperately as she tried to keep them from whatever the Command Block was planning to do to them. Although she tried her best, she found herself struggling to keep her grip.

"Somebody - Help!" She cried but they were far too deep in the carcass for her to be heard. When she felt like all hope was lost as she slowly lost Jesse's grip, someone else grabbed him. He was tall and muscular, having dark skin and hair and wearing dark blue and teal armor. What was unusual was his hot pink eyes and how.. saturated his skin seemed. The three gasped in shock when they realized who it was..

Once Jesse and Jess were eventually freed, the four collapsed onto the ground. Jess however quickly sat up, eyeing the person up and down and confirming that indeed this was the person they believed it would be.

"But - I thought you were dead..! I saw you.." she gasped, covering her mouth as she remembered the terrible memory at the start of their adventure.

"What.. what happened here..?" The man inquired as Jesse slowly helped him up on his feet.

"We'll explain everything. Just - not right now!" Jesse answered as they heard a loud growl that was all too familiar. With the Command Block reactivated, the monster slowly stood however this time it seemed to be divided into three instead of simply one. As the monster was revived,

the sun was blocked once more as the storm continued its rampage. The loud screams of the people rang in their ears followed by yet another growl.

The sky shifted from its normal blue shade to a dark purple shade and fires in trees and other plants erupted. The plants that weren't



set ablaze slowly withered away. Seeing the fire freaked Jess out, reminding her of the forest fire that took place as they were escaping EnderCon.

The man backed away in fear as he watched the landscape around him change drastically. His eyes landed on the beast in the sky now divided into three, feeling himself frozen in place as he wondered what was happening. What was this creature? What's happening to the world? And why was everyone running away?

"C'mon, we've gotta get out of here!" Nikki cried, alerting her siblings back into their senses. The three darted forward to join their wherever their friends may be, but froze when they realized the man wasn't with them.

"Gabriel, let's go!" Jess called as she raced back towards him.

The man started trembling as his breathing quickened. He slowly shifted his gaze from the terrorizing monsters to the young teen before him.

"Who's.. 'Gabriel..?'"

Next time on MC:SM Rewrite..

Faced with a devastating defeat.. our heroes will have to search deep within themselves.. In order to rise above tragedy..

Heal broken friendships, untangle bitter rivalries, and find the strength to make one last stand against the Storm..

Hello, I'm Isabella, Izzy for short! Just your average teen making fanfics about her favorite shows and stuff LOL. I'm in a shit ton of fandoms and I'm interested in starting new fanfics outside of MCSM. This includes:



I also ship a shit ton of stuff like McSawyer, Jesstra, Jetra, Lukesse, Sashannarcy, Lumity, Raeda, Huntlow, Klance, Rarijack, Flutterdash, Twipie + Sunset. A lot more that I'm too lazy to list lol. I also include OC's.. if that's fine with any of y'all, I love adding OC's (1) I hope y'all enjoy my stories and have a wonderful day:D

https://www.wattpad.com/user/IzzyQueen12